don't often come. How-
ever, it is not for us to
complain; that would
be ungrateful indeed."

Grace smiled sweetly
& said —

"Dear old father, to
hear him talk, one would
think he was afraid some-
body might think him ca-
pable of being un-
grateful. Why father, ad-
versity only brings out
your gentleness & patience.
Do you remember the time
that not one person died
in this village during
twenty-eight days? Were
you downcast? Did you
show any bitterness?
No — not ~~one~~ angry word
escaped your lips. You

hardly even betrayed
annoyance."

Mr. Cadaver kissed
her cheek lovingly &
patted her on the head.
He said —

"There — there's your
punishment, little flat-
terer!"

He beamed on her
with fatherly pride, & there
was moisture in his eyes.
Gracie turned her pretty
mouth toward Joseph,
& said —

"How can you see
me so cruelly punished
& not ~~defend~~ protect me?"

"Because you ~~deserved~~
deserved it, poor child
— you deserved double
what you got — & there 'tis!"